

Tutt's Pills

After eating, persons of a bilious habit will derive great benefit by taking one of these pills. If you have been **DRINKING TOO MUCH,** they will promptly relieve the nausea, **SICK HEADACHE** and nervousness which follows, restore the appetite and remove gloomy feelings. Elegantly sugar coated. **Take No Substitute.**

Franklin county farmer raised 530 pound porker.

Cured a Chum of Cholera Morbus and Saved His Life.

"While returning from the Grand Army Encampment at Washington City, a comrade from Elgin, Ill., was taken with cholera morbus and was in a critical condition," says Mr. J. E. Houghland, of Elgin, Ill. "I gave him Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and believe it saved his life. I have been engaged for ten years in immigration work and conducted many parties to the south and west. I always carry this remedy and have used it successfully on many occasions. No person traveling or at home should be without this remedy." For sale by L. L. Elgin and Anderson & Fowler, the up-to-date druggists at Hopkinsville.

Fayette millers plan to have their own elevator.

Your Liver

is out of order. You go to bed in a bad humor and get up with a bad taste in your mouth. You want something to stimulate your liver. Just try Herbine, the liver regular. A positive cure for constipation, dyspepsia and all liver complaints. Mrs. F. - Ft. Worth, Texas, writes: "Have used Herbine in my family for years. Words can't express what I think about it. Everybody in my household are happy and well, and we owe it to Herbine." Sold by Cook & Higgins.

Ogden college, Bowling Green, has new factory.

A Modern Miracle.

"Truly miraculous seemed the recovery of Mrs. Mollie Holt of this place," writes J. O. R. Hooper, Woodford, Tenn., "she was so wasted by coughing up puss from her lungs. Drs. declared her end so near that her family had watched by her bedside forty-eight hours; when, at my urgent request Dr. King's New Discovery was given her, with the astonishing result that improvement began and continued until she finally completely recovered, and is a healthy woman today." Guaranteed cure for coughs and colds. 50c and \$1.00 at R. C. Hardwick's drug store. Trial bottle free.

A. M. Snook, wealthy farmer of Shelby county, died from sunstroke.

The Smile

that won't come off, appears on baby's face after one bottle of White's Cream Vermifuge, the great worm medicine. Why not keep that smile on baby's face. If you keep this medicine on hand, you will never see anything else but smiles on his face. Mrs. S. - Blackwell, Okla., writes: "My baby was peevish and fretful. Would not eat and I feared he would die. I used a bottle of White's Cream Vermifuge and he has not had a sick day since." Sold by Cook & Higgins.

Henry county has new milling company, with \$40,000.

All the World

knows that Ballard's Snow Liniment has no superior for rheumatism, stiff joints, cuts, sprains, lumbago and all pains. Buy it, try it and you will always use it. Anybody who has used Ballard's Snow Liniment is a living proof of what it does. All we ask of you is to get a trial bottle. Price 25c, 50c and \$1, sold by Cook & Higgins.

Three prisoners escaped from jail at Carlisle.

Do Not Neglect Your Bowels.

Many serious diseases arise from neglect of the bowels. Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets are a pleasant and agreeable laxative. They invigorate the liver and regulate the bowels. For sale by L. L. Elgin and Anderson & Fowler, the up-to-date druggists at Hopkinsville.

General N. B. Hays addressed a large crowd at Carlisle.

A little life may be sacrificed to an hour's delay. Cholera infantum, dysentery, diarrhea come suddenly. Only safe plan is to have Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry always on hand.

Jefferson county woman died of grief over husband's death.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

MY COMPANION IN DARKNESS

By OWEN OLIVER

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

There was a time when none would speak of the horror which came upon the world; but now that three years have passed men talk about it openly and ask one another what it was and how it happened.

It was on the afternoon of the twenty-second of June, 1950, I was hurrying down Broadway. It was a hot, bright day and I was shading my eyes to look across the street, when suddenly the sun went out.

I thought I was smitten with blindness and flung up my arms and gave a great cry. I heard the beginning of it. Then all sound stopped. The rumble of vehicles, the scurry of feet, the cries of the street vendors, the shouts of the newspaper boys—all the hum of life—ceased in an instant.

I thought at first that I had died; but I could feel my limbs; feel my lips moving as I cried for help; feel the vibration of the traffic that I could not hear.

"I am blind!" I shouted. "Blind! And deaf! Hold me, some one—Some one!"

I heard no call, and no answer. I groped wildly in the darkness, and met other hands that were groping too. I seized some one by the shoulder, and others seized me. Their hands twitched convulsively. They were crying out as I was. I knew by touching their open mouths and faces contorted with fright.

It is possible that I fainted, but was held up on my feet by the pressure of the crowd, for I seemed to lose myself for a time and to come back to myself in a swaying, clutching mass of unseen, unheard people. I felt sick and almost suffocated, and tried vainly to push my way out, till the crowd was scattered by a plunging horse which brushed against me as it passed. I took a few hurried steps and found myself somewhere—alone! I was more afraid of the loneliness than I had been of the crowd.

Presently when I had gone some way two hands clutched my legs. They were such small hands that I did not fear them greatly. I stooped down, and felt a small child lying on the lap of a woman. The woman's hair was loose and hanging over her face. I thought she was young. She shivered at my touch, but I sat down beside her. She laid my hand on the child as if she appealed to me for help. I felt its mouth moving, as if it cried for something. I invented an alphabet and spelled out a message with taps upon her shoulder; one tap for A, two for B, and so on, but she put my hand to her head to feel that she shook it. I could tell by the way she held my hand that she did not mean to refuse my friendship, but to show that she could not understand my signs.

I plucked at her sleeve to rise and come with me, and she came. She was scarcely able to stand, so I took the child from her and carried it.

She felt the texture of my clothing carefully and my scarf and watch chain and even my handkerchief. She evidently wanted to know what manner of man I was. Apparently she was satisfied, for she held gently to my sleeve when she had finished her inspection.

After a few minutes I took her hand and tried my alphabet again; and this time she understood and answered. This was the conversation, spelled out slowly, letter for letter:

1. F-r-i-e-n-d.
She. F-r-i-e-n-d.
1. J-o-h-n C-a-r-t-e-r. F-r-i-e-n-d.
She. Y-e-s. F-r-i-e-n-d. A-l-l-i-c-e
T-h-o-r-n. W-h-a-t-i-s-i-t?

1. D-o-n-t-k-n-o-w.
She. S-h-a-l-l-w-e-d-i-e?
1. D-o-n-t-k-n-o-w.
She. W-h-a-t-s-h-a-l-l-w-e-d-o?
1. F-r-i-e-n-d-y-o-u-r-h-o-m-e.

We were very hungry, and at last we met some policemen who understood our new language. One of them took us to an eating-house. I offered him money, but he refused.

"N-o-u-s-e," he tapped. "E-n-d o-f-w-o-r-d."

We had a good meal and lay down to sleep in an inner room.

In the morning—if it were morning—when we awoke we found a basket filled with food and bottles of water, and started again.

"I a-m h-a-p-p-y n-o-w," Alice spelled out. I began to spell out an answer, but the letters would not come quickly enough for her and suddenly she caught at me and wrote with her finger on my cheek. I could read the writing easily, and it was much quicker than the taps. We were so pleased with our quicker conversation that we stood still writing on one another's faces as fast as our fingers would move. (We always used this way afterward.)

We discussed at length the calamity which had come upon the world, and "perhaps," I concluded, "it is a sort of fog over New York. Shall we try to reach the country?"

"I will do whatever you tell me," she wrote back.

"Tell me just what you are like," I wrote. "What is the color of your hair? How old are you?"

"I shall not tell you," she wrote, "because if you like me now, perhaps you would not then. If the sun never rises again I can look just as you like me to look, and be just as old as you wish. Now shall we go on?"

We walked on for a long time, and at last we came to some railings. As we felt our way by them we met a woman coming along in the other direction. We felt one another with our hands and accepted acquaintance. She

reached the garden, and there was only the rose-bush between them—then for the first time he saw her, and had he been a wise young man he would have become suddenly blind, discovered something of great interest in another direction and quickly walked away.

As it was he was not wise and had little experience in the ways of women, and besides was very glad indeed to see his little playmate again, so he started forward with both hands outstretched to greet her.

"Cecilia," he cried, expecting she would run to him as in days gone by, but she drew back and gave him her hand very formally with stiff words of welcome which sounded unreal on her lips.

After they had both made a few commonplace remarks, a long and uncomfortable silence followed. The key to the situation appeared to be missing, and Philip at any rate was at a loss to understand what was the matter. This was indeed Cecilia, looking too much the same as on the day he left, only a great deal taller, and yet there was a difference, and a very great one. He couldn't disguise from himself that he was bitterly disap-



SHE GOT UP WITH A SMILE.

pointed, it was so unlike what he had expected and pictured to himself. Yet he hardly knew after all what he had expected. He had no claim on her, was not even any relation, and seven years is a long time—a girl makes other friends. She would not meet his look as in the old days, but kept her eyes bent on the ground. He couldn't remember just what color they were, and wondered how it was that such an important point had never interested him before. He could see, indeed, that the eyes were fringed with long, dark lashes, and the outline of the face, which was so carefully turned from him, was perfect; her figure was tall and straight, her head erect and shapely crowned with masses of dark curling hair, which fell below her waist. She was decidedly the most beautiful girl he had ever seen—and the moment he realized this fact, a perfect fury of jealousy took possession of him. He understood everything now—it was clear as daylight—Cecilia had a lover and did not want his friendship any more!

At last the girl broke the silence. "My father will be so pleased to see you," she said, "but if you will excuse me now I will just finish cutting some roses and be with you presently."

She began to cut roses feverishly, not seeing or caring where she stepped, till the thorny branches laid hold of her long loose hair and held her fast, almost as though they knew what they were about, and determined to make her prisoner.

In her struggles she stepped at last on a loose mound of earth which gave way suddenly beneath her, and in a moment myriads of tiny brown insects, each carrying a precious egg almost as large as itself, were swarming about her feet and ankles.

She had stumbled into an ant's nest! The young man was just disappearing into the house, but at the first cry he turned and with two or three bounds, which would have done credit to an active kangaroo, was by her side and had taken her in the situation. It is to his everlasting credit that he did not laugh, but treated the affair with the seriousness it deserved. Fortunately he carried his "machete" with him, that useful if rather dangerous knife without which a Mexican seldom rides abroad—and with a few strokes of the sharp blade he freed the girl from the prickly branches, when she fled hastily into the middle of the path and commenced to stamp and shake her skirts vigorously long after every insect had taken himself off in a greater fright than her own.

Then the branches which still clung to her hair had to be disentangled, oh, so gently! Such glorious hair, too, the touch of it thrilled him. Then she looked up and their eyes met, and suddenly the disappointment and misery which had seemed so real a few minutes ago all melted away and they knew.

"Oh, Phil, I am so thankful you came," was all she said, but she gave a happy little laugh and tried to hide from his gaze by shaking her mane about her blushing face, but he took her hand and drew her to him.

"Do you know I have had such a terrible fright," he said. "I thought—oh, you can't think how wretched it made me—that some one had stolen you from me; but it isn't true, Cecilia, tell me it isn't true."

"And I thought," she answered, "swallowing his question, 'that the girls in New York—'"

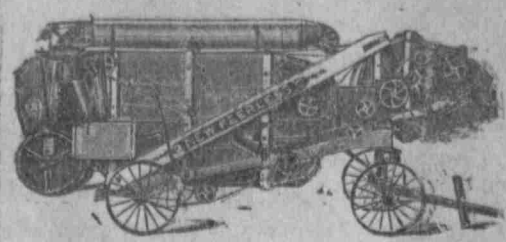
"There are no girls in New York," the young man gravely interrupted her. "There is only one girl in the whole world, and she is right here—in my arms!"

A neat appearance counts for a great deal. Don't let a dirty collar lose you a good stroke of business.

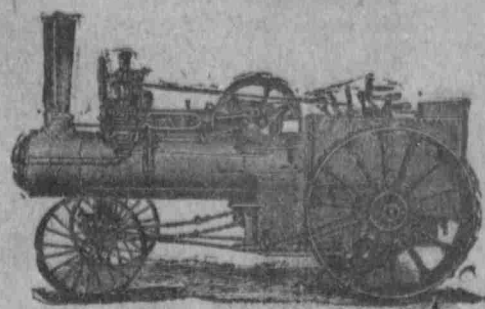
Wheat Threshing

Season is Here, and We Have

Agency for the Celebrated



GEISER.



If Your Old Rig Won't Last Through This Season, We Can Fit You Up a Complete Outfit in a Few Hours.

Can also give you an awful close price on bags for your wheat. We also carry a most complete line of Oil, Oil Cans, Wrenches, Belting and Tools of every description.

Have at Our Yards the Best Steam Coal in the City! Royal Steam Coal at 9c per Bushel.



We manufacture and sell the best wagon that can be found anywhere and the price is right.

Already have made up a lot of Hay Frames for both narrow and broad gauge wagons

You will be needing new harness for heavy hauling. We have a very large line of Saddles and Harness in stock.

When needing anything—you can come very near finding it here.



Kentucky Fair Dates.

Harrodsburg, August 7—4 days.
Lancaster, July 18—3 days.
Cynthiana, August 1—4 days.
Danville, August 1—3 days.
Guthrie, August 23—3 days.
Florence, August 29—4 days.
Paris, September 4—5 days.
Hustonsville, July 25—3 days.
Vanceburg, August 15—4 days.
Columbia, August 21—4 days.
Madisonville, July 31—5 days.
Fern Creek, August 24—4 days.
Springfield, August 23—3 days.
Bardstown, August 29—4 days.
Shelbyville, August 28—4 days.
Glasgow, September 21—4 days.
Nicholasville, August 28—3 days.
Monticello, September 11—4 days.
Falmouth, September 26—4 days.
Shepherdsville, August 21—4 days.
Elizabethtown, Sept. 4—3 days.
Sebree, September 18—5 days.
Henderson, September 25—5 days.
Owensboro, October 2—5 days.

Washington Side Trips Free On Philadelphia or New York First-Class Tickets

Via Pennsylvania Short Lines. Ten days stop overs at Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington. Through trains to the East leave Louisville 8.30 a. m., 1.00 p. m., 3.30 p. m., 4.20 p. m., daily. For further information inquire of C. H. Hagerty, District Passenger Agt., Louisville, Ky.

Hot Springs \$15.30.

Until further notice the L. & N. railroad will sell round trip tickets to Hot Springs, Ark., for \$15.30, good until Oct. 31st.

J. C. HOOE, Agent.

A test case to settle the constitutionality of the dog tax has been brought at Frankfort.

The State College of Kentucky,

LEXINGTON, KY.

The Agricultural and Mechanical (State College) of Kentucky offers the following courses of study, viz: Agricultural, Horticultural, Chemical, Biological, Mathematical, Physical, Normal School, Classical, Mechanical Engineering, Electrical Engineering, Civil Engineering, and Mining Engineering, each of which extends over four years and leads to a degree. Post graduate studies are also provided, leading to a master's degree. Each course of study is organized under a separate faculty. The general faculty number nearly fifty professors and instructors.

County appointees receive free tuition, room rent in the dormitories, fuel and light, and if they remain ten months, traveling expenses.

The laboratories and museums are large, well equipped, comprehensive and modern.

Graduates from the several courses of study readily find excellent positions and liberal remuneration. The demand is largely in excess of the ability of the College to supply. The matriculation for the last year was, including Summer school, 815.

Specialists with the necessary number of assistants have charge of each department of natural science. Summer schools are provided for pedagogy, engineering, instruction in science and in arts.

The State College of Kentucky, though bearing hitherto the title of "college," is the only institution in the Commonwealth doing, in any proper sense, university work.

The completion of the College home for young women provides facilities for good board and lodging. It is equipped with all modern conveniences, including bath rooms and room for physical culture. It is heated by steam and lighted by electricity.

An opportunity is thus afforded to young women of obtaining a thorough education in classics, modern language, literature, science, mathematics, logic, metaphysics, history, and political economy.

No other institution in the State offers advantages for education of women at all comparable to those offered by the State College of Kentucky.

The Normal Department will be on a better footing than ever heretofore. Last year's largely increased attendance, with the unprecedented growth of the Summer Normal School, both indicate that an era of prosperity surpassing that of all previous years has opened for the Normal Department of the State College.

For catalogues, method of obtaining appointments, information regarding courses of study, and terms of admission, apply to

JAS. K. PATTERSON, Ph. D., LL. D.

or to D. C. FRAZEE, Business Agent, Lexington, Ky.

Fall Term Begins Sept. 13, 1906.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative BROMO Quinine Tablets. Cures Grip in Two Days. on every box. 25c.